Chapter 374: The Awakening of the Unknown

The multiverse had been quiet since the fall of the Chaos Monarchs. Peace seemed to reign as Sung Jin-Woo's angels, dark angels, shadow armies, and divine beings maintained order across the countless realms. Yet, in the deepest reaches of existence, beyond even the multiverse's borders, an ancient force began to stir.

This was a power unlike anything Sung Jin-Woo had encountered before. It was neither light nor darkness, neither creation nor destruction—it was something entirely alien, born from the Void before the multiverse's birth. This Unknown Entity had slumbered for eons, watching as gods and monarchs waged war, planets were born and destroyed, and countless civilizations rose and fell.

Its awakening was subtle at first, a ripple of energy that only Sung Jin-Woo could sense. As the True Absolute One, his awareness extended beyond all dimensions. He felt the disturbance, a presence that seemed to mock the very foundations of reality. Intrigued yet cautious, he sent his most trusted emissaries—Gabriel, Azrael, and the Four Bearers of the Throne—to investigate.

The Investigation

Gabriel and Azrael, along with their armies, ventured into the Void, their divine and dark energies illuminating the endless darkness. They followed the trail of the disturbance, their senses sharpened, their weapons ready. The Bearers of the Throne, with their 2400 wings each, carried the immense presence of Sung Jin-Woo’s authority, ensuring no harm would come to his emissaries.

As they delved deeper, they encountered anomalies—fractured realms and broken dimensions, where the laws of reality had been bent and twisted. Creatures of unimaginable shapes emerged from the darkness, their forms defying logic. Gabriel’s angels fought valiantly, while Azrael’s dark forces consumed the abominations, ensuring no trace of their corruption would spread.

At the center of the Void, they found it—a realm that pulsed with an energy neither divine nor demonic. The Unknown Entity had begun to awaken, its presence overwhelming even the combined might of the archangels. Gabriel and Azrael realized they were no match for this power alone. They needed Sung Jin-Woo.

The Summoning of the True Absolute One

Gabriel and Azrael, using the divine tools gifted to them, opened a portal directly to the True Absolute One Domain. Sung Jin-Woo, seated upon his colossal throne, immediately understood the gravity of the situation. His realm-sized form shimmered with boundless power as he compressed himself into a smaller, more manageable size—a single realm's proportions—before stepping through the portal.

When Sung Jin-Woo arrived, the Void itself seemed to tremble. His presence dwarfed everything, his 60 million wings radiating an aura that silenced even the

most chaotic energies. The Unknown Entity, now fully awakened, turned its attention to him. For the first time, Sung Jin-Woo felt something akin to curiosity from this being, as though it were studying him.

The Confrontation

The Unknown Entity manifested as a shifting mass of colors and forms, its voice resonating in all languages at once.

“You are... interesting. A god, yet not the first. A creator, yet not the only. What are you?”

Sung Jin-Woo’s voice boomed, calm yet authoritative. “I am the True Absolute One, the ruler of this multiverse. And you are an anomaly—a relic from an era long past. State your purpose.”

The Entity laughed, a sound that resonated through the Void. “Purpose? I am beyond such trivialities. I am the chaos that predates order, the balance that opposes all creation. You may rule the multiverse, but I am beyond its confines. You cannot contain me.”

Sung Jin-Woo narrowed his eyes. “Then you leave me no choice. If you will not submit, you will be eradicated.”

The Battle

The clash between Sung Jin-Woo and the Unknown Entity shook the foundations of existence. The Void rippled with each strike, as Sung Jin-Woo unleashed his immense power, his divine and shadow energies colliding with the Entity’s chaotic force. Gabriel and Azrael, along with their armies, fought to contain the realm, ensuring the battle would not spill into the multiverse.

The Entity’s power was unlike anything Sung Jin-Woo had faced before. It defied logic, its attacks warping space and time, creating paradoxes and unraveling dimensions. Yet, Sung Jin-Woo remained steadfast, his mastery over creation and destruction allowing him to adapt to the Entity’s chaotic nature.

As the battle raged, Sung Jin-Woo began to absorb the Entity’s essence, using his divine jewels to contain its chaotic energy. The Entity screamed in defiance, its form breaking apart as it was pulled into Sung Jin-Woo’s grasp. With a final surge of power, Sung Jin-Woo sealed the Entity within a new prison, one designed specifically to hold its unique energy.

Aftermath

The Void grew silent once more. Gabriel and Azrael, battered but triumphant, knelt before Sung Jin-Woo.

“It is done, my Lord,” Gabriel said. “The threat has been neutralized.”

Sung Jin-Woo nodded, his form radiating an aura of calm. “This was only the beginning. There are forces beyond this multiverse that seek to challenge our dominion. But they will learn, as this Entity did, that I am the True Absolute One.”

With that, Sung Jin-Woo returned to his throne, his presence a constant reminder of his unyielding power. The multiverse was safe—for now. But beyond its borders, countless other threats awaited, each more dangerous than the last.

Sung Jin-Woo, however, was ready. For he was not just a god—he was the God of Gods, the protector of all existence.